

### MARSHAL OUDINOT.

HIS EARLY LIFE-BRAVIRY AT FELD-KIRCH-AT ZURICH-HIS DARING AT THE BRIDGE TABOR-MADE MAR-SHAL AT WAGRAM-HIS COURAGE litz, AT THE PASSAGE OF THE BERE-ARMY-DEATH OF DUROC AND TENT OF THE EMPEROR.

His father was a brewer, and young Nicolas followed the same eccupation, and bid fair to see some day "Charles-Nicolas Oudinot" stamped in large characters on beer barrels. In ordinary times he would have lived and died around his own vats. contented with the moderate circumstances in which fortune had placed him; but the revolution called him to sterner employment, and to fields of toil and fame.

An ardent republican, he adopted with all the fervor of youth those principles of equality and universal liberty which the French armies had brought back from our shores. But, though a republican, he was not a Jacobin; and his native town being plundered, and about to be burned, he rallied his companions, and forming them into a military company, attacked and frightened away the revolutionary robbers.

He soon after obtained a commission in the army, and his career fairly commenced. He fought gallantly for his country under the first republican Generals, Hoche, Pichegru, Mereau, etc., and rose rapidly in rank. He defended the castle of Ritche successfully, against an attack of he Prussians, and evinced that ras i bravery which afterwards distinguished him.

In 1790 he was made General of Division, and while Lannes and Murat and Dayoust were struggling around the pyramids, hewas winning laurels in the Alps under Massena. He advanced upon Feldkirch, in which the Austrians were strongly intrenched, but was met in his passage by an army sent out to arrest his progress.

This he attacked with his usual impetuosity, charging repeatedly at the head of his gren diers into the very center of the enemy's fire, but was as often compelled to recoil before the shock. Thus, for a whole day, he fought; but at length succeeded in driving the enemy before him into Feldkirch.

The capture of this fortified place was extremely important to the French; and Jourdan, then on the Danube, sent orders to Massena to strain every nerve to take it. But seated on a rocky eminence, with a river at its base, and flanked by strong intrenchments, it bade defiance to every

Still. Oudinot, at the head of his grenadiers, crossed the stream, and steadily moved up the rocky ascent, to the very walls of the fortifications-but in vain. Before the heavy and well-directed fire that received them, they were compelled to fall back, though they bore up a long time against the storm. Oudinot, enraged at the repeated failure of his attempts, again put himself at their head, and, amid the most sweeping volleys, led them up to the ver muzzles of the guns, and there, with his swo d waving over his head, cheered them on.

### FURIOUS ONSETS.

But it was impossible to beat down the walls which protected he enemy, and Oudinot, after making .. succession of most desperate onsets, exposing his person like a common soldier, and urging his men by his enthusiastic words and example, was compelled to acknowledge that he could not carry the place.

Massena, however, feeling how important it was to take it, as it commanded the chief passage into the Tyro, came up with another division, and joining it to the grenadiers, put himself at their head, and once more sounded the charge. This inand struggled long and obstinately to carry them, but in vain.

Mangled, shattered, and thinned, those brave troops were compelled to withdraw, after leaving 3,000 of their companions at the foot of the walls. The flower of the army lay there, and where Oudinot had led his grenadiers the slain were thickest. Soon after a general attack was made on

an Austrian division, and, after a severe warrow, after beating Macdonald at the Trebbia, and Joubert and Moreau at Novi. the Alps, to drive Massena from Switzerland. The latter occupied the Pass of St. Gothard, and was threatening seriously Zurich, which Korsakow still held, when intelligence was brought him that Suwarmen, and with these he bore down on Zurich. Oudinot, at the head of 15,000 men, was the right arm of Massena on f this occasion.

As the last night previous to the assault approached, that little town presented a scene of indescribable confusion. The and the next mement, apprently, must declares in so many words, that the whole below, led them steadily on to the shock. Russian army, forced back from all points, filled the streets-artillery and ammunition wagons, and excited cavalry, forcing their way through the crowd, added to the chaos; while cries, and shouts, and sounds of alarm, mingled together in ceaseless discord.

As darkness fell over this beautiful Swiss village, the hights back of it glowed with the innumerable watch-fires of the French, while blazing bombs began to descend in huge semicircles, throwing wrathful streaks over the tranquil lake that stretched away on the other side, and sending terror and dismay among the inhabitants.

All night long was heard the heavy tramp of infantry, mingled with words of command as Korsakow prepared to cut his way through the enemy. At daybreak his army sallied forth along the only road by which it could retreat, and fell with the energy of despair on the French columns. Over heaps of the slain, and amid the most horrid carnage, it steadily made its way, until it broke the array of the republicans. But thrown into confusion by repeated charges, it rushed in utter disorder along he road, leaving its cannon, military chest, and ammunition wagons, with the victors.

# VICTORY OVER THE BUSSIANS.

While this fierce conflict was going on along the road. Oudinot came pouring down into the town like an Alpine torrent, sweeping everything before him. A fierce struggle ensued in the streets with the garrison, but his victorious battalions bore down all opposition, and the remaining troops surrendered. Eight thousand Russians lay piled in the streets and along the road, and Zurich ran blood.

Massena did not forget the service that Oudinot rendered him during this campaign, and the next year, when sent by Bonaparte to defend Genoa, he selected him Chief of his staff. During all the fierce struggle around that city, he brought him, and, amid the horrors of the siege that followed; proved himself a hero in en- The gunners hesitated a moment in doubt;

fleet. After incredible toil, he reached the Headquarters of Suchet in safety. When Napoleon became Emperor, he made him Count of the Empire, and gave

him command of a corps of grenadiers, He was just the man to be at the head of those stern warriors, and he made wild work with them in the campaign of Auster-

After the capitulation of Ulm, Napoleon marched on Vienna. As he approached SINA-BATTLE OF BAUTZEN-MAG- the city, he was anxious to get possession NIFICENT SPECTACLE OF THE of a bridge across the Danube, which led from it to the northern provinces of the Empire, in order to cut off the communica-MOURNFUL SCENE AROUND THE tion of the enemy; and sent forward a part of his troops for that purpose. Just as day began to dawn on the 13th of November, a brigade of cavalry entered the Marshal Oudinot was born at Bar, April | Capital, followed by Gen. Belliard, Murat, 2, 1767, and was christened Charles Nicolas. | Lannes, and Oudinot, with the grenadiers | manner in which he carried his division of the latter. Traversing the city, they into action, and by the terrible impetu-

finally, breaking over every obstacle, rushed in resistless strength and with loud cries through the streets. Austerlitz followed, and the campaigns of 1807, through all of which he still maintained his character as a brave and skillful General. After the battle of Eylau, Napoleon, in

their surprise.

intrepid General Oudinot." Scon after he was taken sick, and remained for a time inactive; but he was ab'e, with his brave grenadiers, to succor Lefebvre as he was hard pressed by the enemy, in the siege of Dantzie. He fought bravely at Heilsberg, and in the battle of Friedland, that followed soon after, commanded under Lannes, and had an Aid-de-Camp killed by his side. But in

1809, at Wagram, he excelled all his former exploits. In the previous battle of Aspern he arrested the attention of the Emperor by the



MARSHAL OUDINOT.

marched straight for the wooden bridge osity with which he tore through the hostile (Tabor) on the farther side. this, a powerful battery was stationed so that devoured his column.

as to sweep the entire passage. surface scourged by grapeshot and cannonwould ensure its destruction, and so resort

was had to stratagem. These Generals, on foot, advanced caretheir troops, their hands behind their turned and fied, and the whole weight of backs, and surrounded by a multitude of the conflict fell upon him alone, and right merely to gratify their curiosity. Saunter- of great deeds was outdone by none, un-

ing along, they began to cross the bridge, less it were Macdonald. and called out to the officers on the far-Massena's lines, and he was driven from ther side not to fire, as "an armistice was by assault, and as often was compelled to and advanced steadily and firmly towards Deceived by their friendly manner and combat, defeated it, taking 1,500 prisoners. the peaceful appearance of the so'diers, battal ons, and held it. Unshrinking and began to pour his conquering legions over them, and began to converse about the ums from Napoleon. armistice. In the meantime, the grena- | Conscious of the great trust committed

the bridge; but at length the Austrian in whose footsteps he stood, his exciteofficer in command, observing their move- ment was tempered by prudence, his imrow was hastening up. He had been rein- to quicken their pace, became alarmed, the highest qualities of a brave and skillful The troops still advancing, contrary to his commander. request, he shouted to his men to fire.

# TAKEN BY STRATEGEM

ranks; and he placed him beside Lannes But the Austrians were prepared for in that last decisive attack on the Austrian | valley, was the river Spree, with several them, and an advanced guard held the center. He marched beside that unfortufarther bank, while the combustibles were nate chief into the enemy's batteries, and The plain on every side was thicklylaid-the matches and all ready, to wrap put forth almost superhuman exertions to studded with conical hills, whose tops the whole structure in flames. Added to deploy his men, so as to return the fire were black with cannon; while those vil-

be a mass of flame, and every foot of its | ing current that was setting so wildly on trepid chief, with Oudinot by his side, balls. To undertake to carry it by storm received the command of the second corps, the Danube; and on the death of the latter At the battle of Wagram he was placed

the village of Wagram. Bernadotte was to lessly towards the entrance, at the head of support the attack, but his Saxon troops

retire before superior force; but at length, the Spree. at noon, swept it for the last time with his

diers gradually worked themselves over to him, and mindful of the dead chieftain ments, and seeing them already beginning | petuosity by forethought, and he exhibited

Bernadotte, in the proclamation he issued after the battle, complimenting his Saxon troops on their behavior, refers to the manner with which Wagram was con-

passed so quietly a few moments previ- eager to distinguish himself. He delivered car et. ous, before the artillerymen could recover several battles, while other portions of the T at night the French bivouacked in army were comparatively idle; and at length, at Polotsk, was so severely wounded Soon after, while pursuing the Russians, Oudinot and Murat and Lannes together, maintained a terrible combat with return to Wilna, and was succeeded by St.

them at Grund. The grenadiers of the Cyr. former moved again and again in solid But when Napoleon began his retreat blood, swelled and died on the breeze. column into the most destructive fire, and, from Moscow, having recovered from his wound, he again took command of his corps, which had been joined to that of Victor at Smolensko. These two leaders. as mentioned in the sketch of Victor, were sent on to take possession of Minsk and the bridge across the Beresina, so as to

protect the retreat of the army. But they had not performed their taskone of his bulletins, speaking of an attack | the bridge was broken down, and destrucmade on the enemy by him, calls him "the tion seemed inevitable; for a Russian army, protected by powerful batteries, lined the farther shore. Oudinot was the first to approach the river, and drew up his dispirited troops, and planted his cannon on the bank.

All night long his shivering battalions lined that icy stream, and daylight had hardly broke when Napoleon approached and gazed long and anxiously on the opposite shore, dark with the masses of he enemy, and then retired to his tent to ponder on his position.

It was at this juncture, that the Russian army, impelled by some unaccountable fear, began to retreat. Oudinot brought the glad tidings to the astonished Emperor. Rushing into his presence, he cried out: "Sire, the enemy has just raised his camp and quitted his position!" "It is not possible!" exclaimed Napoleon.

Ney and Murat at that moment hastening in and confirming the statement, he sprang up and ran out to the bank. As he saw the long columns disappearing in the forest, a smile of exultation and delight passed over his countenance, and he ex-

"I have outwitted the Admiral!" When the bridges were finished Oudinot, as before said, and his corps were the first across, and took up their station on the farther side, to protect the passage. While Victor was so nobly covering the retreat and stretching his little army like a protecting arm around the disordered multitude. Oudinot, on the farther side, was sternly beating back the Russians, who had now returned to the attack.

With 8,000 men he boldly withstood and kept at bay 27,000 of the enemy. But, in endeavoring in a close engagement to rally a legion that was giving way, he was struck by a shot, and borne wounded from the field of battle. Carried to a small village several miles in advance of the army, to have his wound cared for, he supposed

himself out of the reach of danger. But the next day nearly six hundred Russians and Cossacks together stormed into the place, and his capture seemed inevitable. Rallying, however, 17 men, the wounded Marshal shut himself up in a wooden house, and defended it so fiercely and boldly, that the Russian soldiers were struck with astonishment and fear, and fled from the village. But, having two cannon, they planted them on a small eminence, and brought them to bear upon that wooden building. Still, Oudinot would not surrender, and though no longer able to offer any resistance, as the enemy were out of musket shot, he lay and let the cannon balls crash through the house.

At length, as if on purpose to drive him to despair, a splinter of wood, shot away by a cannon ball, flew and struck him, wounding him again severely. Still, he would not let his few remaining followers surrender, and held out, till at length, towards night, the advanced guard of Napoleon arrived, and effected his deliver-

### BATTLE OF BAUTZEN.

The cold and exposure of that terrible retreat, together with his wounds, were too much for even his iron constitution, and for some time after he reached Paris, his and fire he was compelled to fall back, health was feeble and languishing. Re- step by step, down the slope. covering, at length, he hastened to the seat of war, to help to arrest the tide of war that was setting towards France. He fought bravely at Lutzen, and was

one of the few Marshals who won for Napoleon the battle of Bautzen. The allies, a hundred and fifty or sixty thousand strong, were drawn up in a semicircle, on the hights of the Bohemian Mountains, their lines stretching six miles across the country. Before them, in the villages along its banks.

lages were so many forts, from which, In the retreat he struggled hero'cally with | when necessary, the troops could retire to A word, a touch, and that bridge would Massena and Lannes to steady the waver- the semi-circular hights, where the main army was posted.

At 9 o'clock on the morning of the 20th of May, Napoleon stood on a commanding eminence which overlooked the entire in the center, and was directed to carry battlefield, and issued his orders. Nothing could exceed the excitement and magnificence of the scene that met his gaze. As far as the eye could reach was one mass of moving men-at first confused and stragglers, as if they were strolling about nobly did he sustain it; and on that day commingled, but gradually assuming shape and regularity as the columns of infantry, the squadrons of cavalry, and the

The long, black lines of the columns. with the tens of thousands of bayonets who, though in column, had their muskets undaunted, he maintained his position glittering in the morning light above them, slung on their shoulders as if war was amid the wreck of that battlefield with a the splendid array and movement of the over, the Austrians advanced to meet tenacity that brought the highest encomi- cavalry, and the constant flashes and thunder of the artillery, as it mowed its way towards the river, combined to render it one of the most sublime spectacles war ever presents.

Napoleon gazed long and proudly on this scene at his feet, conscious that his touch had created it all, and by a word he could change it all.

On swept the mighty mass, while from every cone-like hill that dotted the plain issued fire and smoke, as if a volcano were The gunners instantly stood to their tested, as proof that their ranks were like denly became illuminated, while the guns, pieces, the lighted, matches were uplifted, "wells of iron." Napoleon in his bulletin thundering at the heads of the columns

The earth groaned under that living weight, and the deep roar that rose from its bosom rolled in ominous echoes over the hights on which Napoleen stood. Far-off shouts were heard in the pauses of the thunder. and fierce squadrons were seen, with glittering helmets and flashing sabers, galloping through the smoke.

Nothing could check the onward movement of that host, and by 5 o'clock it had passed the river at all points. and was moving darkly towards the hights beyond. The allies were steadily forced back, yet maintained, as they retired, a heavy and welldirected fire from their artillery, on the heads of the pursuing columns.

was a hight on which allayed their sufferings. the stern Bluches stood. make any serious demon- of battle.

strations, and the battle could not be fought till next day. Oudinot, how-

ening twilight the incessant flashing of his advancing guns looked like a fierce

bustibles into the river. Then, pouring invasion of Russia. This was his first army, when reinforcements were brought back, they took the batteries they had campaign as Marshal, and he seemed up, and he was arrested in his victorious

squares on the bloody field they had wen. and both armies sank to rest. All was in the shoulder, that he was compelled to silent on mountain and plain, save when the low groans and prayers that rose from the thousands that were weltering in their

The smoke of battle hung in light clouds along the hights-the stars looked tranquilly down on the slumbering hosts, and no one would have dreamed that the day had closed so wildly, but for the slain around and the light of the burning villages, that blazed and crackled unheeded in the darkness. Innumerable watchfires lined the hills and dotted the valley, till the flickering lights lost themselves in the distance.

#### OUDINOT ATTACKS.

Bonaparte had sent orders to Oudinot to recommence his attack at daylight; and shot along the east, the weary Marshal stood in order of battle. Neither was Bonaparte idle, and all through that valley was heard the rapid reveille and the stirring would take their last sleep; while the Mountains, told that Oudinot was leading

his strong columns to the attack. The battle-cloud rolled over the morning sun and in a moment the field was in an uproar. The Emperor Alexander, alarmed himself overwhelmed by superior numbers. head against it.

But his efforts were in vain. First checked, then forced gradually back, he,



GENERAL DUROC.

however, contested every inch of ground with the energy of despair. His men rushed with shouts to the charge, and threw themselves in impetuous valor on the enemy, but the immense masses that met them steadily advanced, and before their weight

Napoleon, who had from his eminence seen the superior numbers against which his Marshal was compelled to contend, and alarmed at the success of the allies in that quarter, ordered up Macdonald with his corps to support him. The bold Scotchman marched his columns rapidly up to Oudinot, and hurled them with such strength and impetuosity on the enemy that they were driven back up the hight. In the meantime the heavy batteries of on the center, and the battle raged along the whole lines. At length the sound of Ney's guns on the extreme left—the signal for a general attack-reached the ear of Napoleon, and his orders were issued like

lightning. The cavalry moved straight on the cenarray, marched behind to support it. Eighty thousand men swept in one broad wave against the hights, and surging up cession of victories or be lost, and he units sides, rolled in resistless power over the | justly ordered Nay to supersede him. The summit. Ney, in the meantime, had

fate of the day. The allied army was forced to retreat, followed by the victorious and enhusiastic French. The spectacle the field at this moment presented to Napoleon as he hight, was equally sublime and thrilling with that of the day before. He had ordered the whole army to advance; and, lo! a hundred and forty thousand men moved forward at his command.

There were the long black columns of the enemy retiring over the field, and patriotism. around their extremities clouds of cavalry hovering in protection; while on every side, over the immense plain, were spots of flame and wreaths of smoke, where the artillery blazed incessantly on the advanc-

ing battalions. There, too, were the victorious French moving in beautiful order and stern maiesty after the retreating masses; while a hundred and twenty cannon in front, clearing a terrible path for the columns, shook the earth over which they trod, and 8,000 cuirassiers, cased in shining armor, and sending back the beams of the setting sun in dazzling splendor from their helmets,

swept with fierce shouts to the onset. An interminable forest of bayonets glittered over this host; while between were long moving lines of light caused by the sunbeams, flashing on steel armor, and sabers, and helmets. Napoleon gazed long and triumphantly on the sublime spectacle, till the lessening columns and the receding thunder of cannon hastened him forward.

In the meantime the sun had gone down, and night, drawing her curtains over the earth, arrested the conflict, and the two through which he passed. two dead armies were sleeping there also. More than thirty thousand had fallen in these two days of carnage, and men lay in heaps along the base of the hights, and through the valley. But as the stars came out in the sky

and coarse clad men treading amid the piles of human bodies, but not, as at Dresden, to plunder the dead, but to succor the dying. With hand-carts, and wheel-barrows, and litters, the kindhearted peasantry had issued forth, moved by their own sympathies, and lifting up Only one advanced the wounded, carried them to their houses, post was held, and that where they bound up their wounds and The next morning at daylight Napoleon

were vain, and he kept flying traces of the enemy with redoubled the summit in a blaze energy. All day long the fight continued, with his heavy batteries. and the roads were blocked with the dead; weeks ago I was called home to attend to It was now too late to but still the allies retained the firm order

Enraged at their obstinacy, and still determined to turn that retreat into a rout, he hurried to the front, in person, and through an important crisis-several crises ever, who formed the urged on the columns. He rode hither and in fact. The Cuban question, the Haright wing of the army, thither, hastening up and concentrating advanced to the foot of his forces with amazing rapidity, and fallthither, hastening up and concentrating waiian question, finance. Affairs were the Bohemian Mount- ing in terrible strength on the rear-guard of swept to one wild death together. In this pains to follow his statement with the very | Carrying forward his columns, with his | the disciplined bravery of the allied troops | duty. My constituents whom I met eyed enemy before him, while through the deep- half his victory.

# DEATH OF DUROC.

break the enemy's ranks, and rode again struck dead by his side. Turning to Duroc

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Soon after, as he was riding with his suite in a rapid trot along the road, a canwhen the first gray streaks of morning non-ball smote a tree beside him, and glancing, struck Gen. Kirgener dead, and tore out the entrails of Duroc.

Napoleon was ahead at the time, and his suite, four abreast, behind him. The blast of the bugle, starting thousands from | cloud of dust their rapid movement raised their slumbers, who, before another night, around them, prevented him from knowing at first who was struck. But when it was furious beat of drums and the clangor of told him that Kirgener was killed and trumpets, at the foot of the Bohemian Duroc wounded, he dismounted, and gazed long and sternly on the battery from which the shot had been fired; then turned towards the cottage into which the wounded Marshal had been carried. Duroc was Grand Marshal of the Palace,

at the fierce irruption of Oudinot on his and a bosom friend of the Emperor. Of a left, had sent such reinforcements there | noble and generous character, of unshaken during the night, that the Marshal found | integrity and patriotism, and firm as steel | in the hour of danger, he was beloved by He, however, bore up bravely against this all who knew him. There was a gentlesuperior force, and struggled nobly to make ness about him and a purity of feeling the life of a camp could never destroy. Napoleon loved him-for through all the changes of his tumultuous life he had ever found his affection and truth the sameand it was with anxious heart and sad countenance he entered the lowly cottage where he lay. His eyes were filled with tears, as he asked if there was hope, When told there was none, he advanced to the bedside without saying a word. The dying Marshal seized him by the hand and said, "My whole life has been

consecrated to your service, and now my only regret is, that I can no longer be useful to you. "Duroc!" replied Napoleon, with a voice choked with grief, "there is another life-

there you will await me, and we shall meet again. "Yes, Sire," replied the fainting sufferer, "but 30 years shall first pass away, when you will have triumphed over your enemies and realized all the hopes of our country. I have endeavored to be an honest man: I have nothing with which to reproach myself." He then added, with falteringvoice, "I have a daughter; your Majesty will be a father to her."

Napoleon grasped his right hand, and sitting down by the bedside, and leaning his head on his left hand, remained with closed eyes, a quarter of an hour, in profound silence. Duroc first spoke. Seeing how deeply Bonaparte was moved, he ex-"Ah! Sire, leave me; this spectacle pains

The stricken Emperor rose, and leaning on the arms of his equerry and Marshal Soult, left the apartment, saying, in heartbreaking tones, as he went: "Farewell, then, my friend!"

The hot pursuit he had directed a moment before was forgotten-victory, trophies, prisoners and all, sunk into utter worthlessness, and as at the battle of Aspern when Lannes was brought to him mortally wounded, he forgot even his army and the great interests at stake. He ordered his tent to be pitched near the cottage in which his friend was dying, and, entering it, passed the night all alone in inconsolable grief. The next morning, a little after sunrise, Duroc died. When the mournful news was brought to Napoleon, he did not utter a word, but put into the hands of Berthier a paper directing a monument to be raised on the spot where he fell, with this inscription:

"Here the General Duroc, Duke of Friuli, Grand Marshal of the Palace of the Emperor Napoleon, gloriously fell, and died in the arms of the Emperor, his friend." He left 200 Napoleons in the hands of the owner of the house and the clergyman of the parish, to defray the expenses. But the monument was never erected, for after Marmont and Bertrand were thundering the defeats which soon followed, the allies with a meanness unparalleled in the history of civilized warfare, claimed this

money as a part of the spoils of war. Three months subsequent to this, Oudinot was beaten in Bohemia, at Gross Beeren, by Bernadotte, after a severe struggle. The news of this defeat, coming, ter, while the Imperial Guard, in dark as it did, in the midst of other losses, irritated Napoleon, who was in that critical position where he must have a sucdisgraced Marshal, however, did not refuse turned the enemy's right, and settled the to fight under Ney, who was soon after worse beaten in a similar encounter.

In the October that followed, at Leipsic, he commanded two divisions of the Young Guard, and helped to stem the tide of that disastrous battle, till Napoleon ordered a stood and looked off from a commanding retreat, and continued to struggle bravely for France and the Empire to the last. At Brienne, Nangis, Montereau, Bar-sur-Aube, and other fields of fame, and side by side with Napoleon during all that fierce

> struggle to force the allies back from Paris, he exhibited his accustomed valor and On the abdication of the Emperor, gave in his adherence to Louis XVIII., by whom he was made Colonel-General of the Grenadiers, and Governor of Metz. He adhered to the royal cause during the hundred days of Napoleon's reign, after his return from Elba. On the second restora-

> tion he was made Peer of France, Minister of State, and given the command of the National Guard of Paris In 1823, he served under the Duke of Angouleme in the invasion of Spain, and was appointed Governor of Madrid. In 1830 he gave in his adhesion to Louis Philippe, and was appointed by him Governor of

the Invalides. Oudinot was brave even to rashnesssudden and terrible in a charge, and a good General in the field of battle He needed, however, the oversight of Napoleon, and erred when left to himself. He was neither avaricious nor cruel, and through a long and tempestuous life sustained the honor of the arms of France. and struggled nobly for her freedom. He was careless of his person in battle, and bore on his body the scars of 20 wounds received in the different engagements INCUBATORS ON TRIAL.

EDITORIAL NOTE. The varied military characters whom Napoleon gathered about were scattered thick as Autumn leaves him and elevated to the proud rank of Marshal have in no other work been so admirably protrayed as in Headley's biographies. The women were seen flocking over the field, most interesting of these are yet to be published in this paper, and will prove an attractive feature of forthcoming issues.

(To be continued.)

"Not So Warm." [Washington Post.]

I asked a member over a teacup the other day how it feels to be a Congress-

"It's purely a question of geography," said he. "On his native heath a Con-All efforts to dislodge him renewed the pursuit, and pressed on the gressman is, as one may tersely express it, 'the whole thing.' In Washington he is only an infinitesimal fraction. A few some important business. I was too much occupied for a few days to find time to read the papers, but when I did begin to read them I saw that the country was passing serious. I felt that my country needed me. My absence had crippled my party in the

> me repreachfully. "I hurried through my business and came to Washington. I went to the Capitol direct from the station. I put a question to a fellow member I met-a man I know well. "Why, have you been away?' he asked. "I was a trifle pained, but I answered

that I had. "Oh, well,' said he, 'you couldn't have chosen a better time to be away. Everyhing's stagnating here. Nothing has been done, nothing has been said. Why, it's been the dullest fortnight of the whole session. You were lucky to be away."

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witness the bold column, officers and all, glory was due to Oudinot alone, and takes ains, and fell furlously on the allied left. efficient aid to the leader who had chosen | voice: "What are you about? do you not see?"

In an instant the grenadiers rushed for- made him Duke of Reggio.

but one, more self-possessed than the

NAPOLEON AT THE BATTLE OF WAGRAM.

RECEIVES THE BATON.

terrible crisis, Lannes and Oudinot rushed | significant sentence: "Bernadotte has usual impetuosity, he steadily pushed the resisted every endeavor, and robbed him of

For his valor on this occasion, Oudinot | flame ascending the hill. When Massena resolved to force his way others, was just bringing his match to his baton. He deserved it, for, to use Na- and the dark recesses shone with the friend Duroc. As he made a last effort to through the Austrian lines, and restore his gun, which would have been the signal of musketry as the infantry moved amid the trees, "while the Bomoved amid the Bomoved amid the trees, "while the Bomoved amid the Bomove with orders to the latter to co-operate with upon him and snatched the descending equal intrepidity and wisdom." Not satis- hemian Mountains rolled back the roar of ments of his army, one of his escort was

not was compelled to pass by night, in an ward and seized the guns, followed by the Three years after, he commanded the he continued to press on, threatening to open boat, through the entire English intrepid column, which threw the com- | Second Corps of the Grand Army in the sweep away the entire left wing of the us to-day."

All heedless of the approaching darkness, he said:

"Duroc, fate is determined to have one of